

The Wheel of Love.

He—Dearest girl, the tire of my heart has been punctured by the tacks of your charms. Be mine, and let us ride tandem through life.

She—How sweet and strange! You have scorched your way into my affections and I cannot back pedal against your attractions. I surrender the handle-bar of my life to your hands and am sure you will steer our united lives wisely.—Philadelphia Review.

THE DIFFERENCE.



Siten Doze—Say, pard, wot's de difference between free silver and free lunch?

Wauken Sleep—Lots. One's sixteen to one, and de other's eleven to two.—N. Y. Journal.

A Furniture Mystery.

Mrs. Wiggy—That family who have moved in next door must be either very rich or very poor.

Wiggy—Why so? Mrs. Wiggy—Their furniture was all done up carefully in sheets and blankets, and I don't know whether it was done to hide its shabbiness or to protect its beauty.—N. Y. Tribune.

A Good Guess.

Jinks (at a party)—You never met my wife, did you?

Blinks—Wife? I didn't know you were married. Is she in the room?

"Yes." "Well, then, it must be that beautiful creature over there."

"By George! You hit it the first time. She's the most beautiful woman in the room, isn't she?"

"Yes; that's why I guessed she was your wife. You are the homeliest man in the room, and people always marry that way."—N. Y. Weekly.

It Might.

"Oh, Henry," exclaimed his little wife, as she threw her arms rapturously around his neck, "I do love you so! Don't forget to leave me \$20 when you go in town this morning, will you, dear?"

"And this," muttered Henry, softly disengaging himself from her fond embrace, "this is what you might call being hard pressed for money."—Somerville Journal.

The Writer's Misfortune.

"There," said the tired author, with a sigh, "you'll have to economize. We can't expect any returns from my last book now."

"Why," exclaimed his wife, "what has happened?"

"The critics have all pronounced it a good, clean, wholesome story, and, of course, after that, nobody'll buy it."—Cleveland Leader.

He Secured the Job.

Lord Bareacres—You have called regarding the situation of footman?

Applicant—Yes, my lord. Lord Bareacres—Was there not some one in the ante-room as you came in?

Applicant—There was, my lord. There was a man with a writ for your lordship, but I threw him out.

Applicant engaged on the spot.—Tit Bits.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WHEN love gives, it enriches itself, but what covetousness keeps it takes from itself.—Ram's Horn.

Borne Down with Infirmities.

Age finds its surest solace in the benignant tonic aid afforded by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which counteracts rheumatic and malarial tendencies, relieves growing inactivity of the kidneys, and is the finest remedy for disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. Nervousness, too, with which old people are very apt to be afflicted, is promptly relieved by it.

NOT ANSWERED YET.—Tommy—"O, paw!" Mr. Figg—"Well?"—"How can a solid fact leak out?"—Indianapolis Journal.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

As soon as thought finds a body, it begins trying to move the world.—Ram's Horn.

FEBBLE nerves—severe weather—neuralgia. Soothing cure.—St. Jacobs Oil.

SHOWING our best side to others will cause them to show their best side to us.—Ram's Horn.

CHEEK Colds and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THE wise form right judgment of the present from the past.

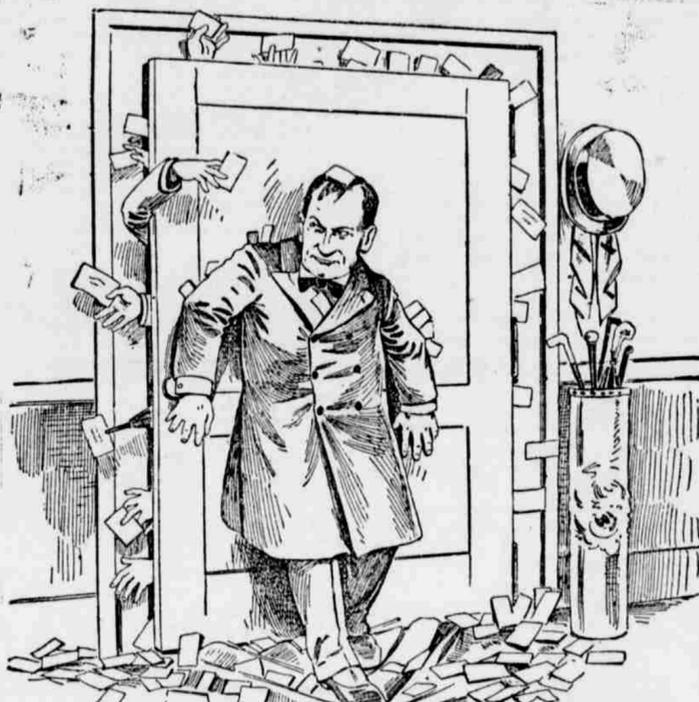
TIME counts, health gains. A quick, sure cure.—St. Jacobs Oil for sprains.

LAWLESS are they that make their wills their law.—William Shakespeare.

BLACKER the spot, surer the cure. Use St. Jacobs Oil for bruises.

THE GENERAL MARKET.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, FLOUR, HAY, BRAN, BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, POTATOES, etc. for Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 15.



MAJ. M'KINLEY DISCOVERS THAT A NUMBER OF PERSONS ARE WILLING TO HOLD OFFICE.

Very Amusing. The Heiress—Yes, when I don't wish to accept certain men's attentions, and they ask me where I live, I say, in the suburbs.

Mr. Selfsure—Ha! ha! An excellent plan. (After a pause)—But where do you live, Miss Brownlow?

The Heiress—In the suburbs.—Tit Bits.

Not a Close Imitation. "What sort of stuff is this?" inquired the young husband. "That is mock turtle soup," said the bride. "I made it myself. Don't—don't you like it?"

"Well, I dunno," said he. "But you can be sure that you will never be accused of plagiarism."—N. Y. World.

What They Were. "Pillbody has a good many revolutionary ideas in his head." "Those are not ideas revolving in Pillbody's head. They are wheels."—Indianapolis Journal.

A General Contagion. He saw her, and his youthful breast was fired with love's sweet flame; Alas! her father fired the rest of his poor, fragile frame.—Springfield (Ill.) Monitor.

A Delicate Subject. Miss Goldstein—Why do you love me? Young Rakemoff—I wish you wouldn't ask me that; I can't bear to talk about money matters.—Town Topics.

Undoubtedly. Mother—Here's a wedding present from some one who didn't pay the express charges. Prospective Bride—It must be from a relative.—Brooklyn Life.

Not Easily Frightened. He—Do you believe there are microbes in kisses? She—I never believe anything without investigation.—Town Topics.

Cheated the Old Gentleman. "Is it true that Goldy's son eloped with the old gentleman's typewriter?" "Yes; they skipped out two weeks ago."

"I presume Goldy is just paving the air." "Naturally. He was engaged to the girl himself."—Detroit Free Press.

Tom's Sad Fate. Tom, Tom, the piper's son, Stole a bike and away he spun. The wheel broke down, Tom cracked his crown, And now he's hobbling round the town.—N. Y. Truth.

ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE



Mamma (a widow)—I want to tell you something, Tommy. You saw that gentleman talking to grandmamma in the other room? He is going to be your new papa. Mamma is going to marry him.

Tommy (who has a memory)—Does he know it yet, mamma?—N. Y. Tribune.

Then There was a Coldness. Marie—Just think of the nerve of the fellow to propose to me. Mertie—Nerve? Why it was absolute recklessness.—N. Y. Truth.

Suffering Women.

Alas! women do suffer. Why, we often cannot tell, but we know there is one great cause, and that is weakness. The headaches, the depressed feelings, the pains, the discouragements, indeed, almost all the misery has a common cause—weakness. At such times a woman always needs a friend that can be relied upon, and such a friend, for more than twenty years, has been that greatest of all remedies,



Warranted Safe Cure. By its purity and its power it furnishes a prompt relief for women in their hours of need, and if the grateful expressions which come up from the homes of the land about what SAFE CURE has done were printed, they would fill volumes. If you, reader, are a sufferer, can you not take hope from this suggestion? Large bottle, or new style, smaller one, at your druggists.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Do what you can do well, and you will soon be able to do much better.—Ram's Horn.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. DR. KLINE, 938 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

ONE thing a woman can't do is to drive a horse and use a muf on the same time.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

Don't snap in two. Limber up. St. Jacobs Oil will cure lumbago sure.

EVERYONE has a fair turn to be as great as he pleases.—Jeremy Collier.

SUDDEN weather changes bring rheumatism. St. Jacobs Oil makes prompt cure.

SENSE shines with a double luster when set in humility.—Penn.

I USE Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice. DR. G. W. PARTRUSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

KINDNESS is wisdom; there is none in life but needs it, and may learn.—Bailey.

PER a pain to sleep! St. Jacobs Oil does this with scintilla. Torment cure.

Why have more ESTEY Organs been sold than any other kind? Because, although higher in price, the Estey gives far better value than any other. Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

OPIUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEONARD, OHIO.

YOUNG MEN LEARN Telegraphy and Railroad Agents' Business here, and secure good situations. Write J. D. BROWN, Sedalia, Mo.

YUGATAN, KING OF GUMS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A. N. K.—D. 1635

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

The Same Old Sarsaparilla. That's Ayer's. The same old sarsaparilla as it was made and sold 50 years ago. In the laboratory it is different. There modern appliances lend speed to skill and experience. But the sarsaparilla is the same old sarsaparilla that made the record—50 years of cures.

Look TIRED THIS MORNING. WAS it your own baby or your neighbor's that drove sweet sleep away? It's all unnecessary. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, sweet to the taste, mild but effective, stop sour stomach and colic in babies, and make papa's liver lively, tone his intestines and purify his blood. EAT CASCARETS LIKE CANDY. They perfume the breath and make things all right all around. At your druggist's 10c., 25c., 50c., or mailed for price. Address STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO OR NEW YORK. CASCARETS CANDY CATHARTIC CURE CONSTIPATION.

The Youth's Companion. Celebrating in 1897 its seventy-first birthday THE COMPANION offers its readers many exceptionally brilliant features. The two hemispheres have been explored in search of attractive matter. In addition to the 25 staff writers THE COMPANION Contributors number fully 200 of the most famous men and women of both continents, including the most popular writers of fiction and some of the most eminent statesmen, scientists, travellers and musicians. for the Whole family. THE COMPANION also announces for 1897, Four Absorbing Series, Adventure Stories on Land and Sea, Stories for Boys, Stories for Girls, Reporters' Stories, Doctors' Stories, Lawyers' Stories, Stories for Everybody—all profusely illustrated by popular artists. Six Double Holiday Numbers. More than two thousand Articles of Miscellany—Anecdote, Humor, Travel, Timely Editorials, "Current Events," "Current Topics" and "Nature and Science" Departments every week, etc. One of the most beautiful CALENDARS issued this year will be given to each New Subscriber to The Companion. It is made up of Four Charming Pictures in color, beautifully executed. Its size is 10 by 24 inches. The subjects are delightfully attractive. This Calendar is published exclusively by THE YOUTH'S COMPANION and could not be sold in Art Stores for less than One Dollar. Subscription Price of The Companion \$1.75 a Year. 12-Color Calendar FREE. New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it at once with name and address and \$1.75 will receive the 12-color calendar every week from the time subscription is received till January 1, 1897. FREE—Christmas, New Year's and Easter Double Numbers; FREE—The Companion's 4-page Calendar for 1917, a beautiful colored souvenir. The most costly gift of its kind The Companion has ever offered; And The Companion Fifty-two Weeks, a full year, to Jan. 1, 1897. The Youth's Companion, 201 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.